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HALLMARK

united states army security agency



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Our Cover — Springtime, USASA-style. Yes, it's that time of year when life is rejuvenated and the antenna valleys break out in full bloom. The creator of this somewhat unusual view of spring? Staff artist: Robert E. Murray.

What's Fit to Print?

What should go into THE HALLMARK? That's an interesting question that you are going to have a say on in next month's issue.

Are we too "lifer" oriented or do we cater too much to the lower EM? We've been charged with both. In fact, one individual serving in Southeast Asia feels our liberality borders on the shade of pink.

We realize we can't compete with *Playboy* or *Sports Illustrated*. Our contract doesn't permit foldouts and it's been a while since Johnny Bench popped in for an interview.

But that's not our job. THE HALLMARK was originally conceived to keep Agency troopers up on what is going on throughout the Agency. In recent months we've expanded this to look at problems Agency men face off the job as well—relevant problems like housing and inflation.

Tentatively scheduled for the May issue of THE HALLMARK is a straight, thoroughly researched and factual article on the drug scene, both in the Army and the nation.

We sent a survey team out to Vint Hill the other day with a preview sample of the HALLMARK poll you'll see next month. We suffered some slings and arrows. But we also picked up some sound ideas.

A lot of the junior EM were down on **The Missed Persons Bureau** and the **Hall of Fame** sections of the magazine. A lot of NCOs and officers liked these sections the most.

So what do you do? You can become so bland and innocuous that you won't offend anyone. (Of course, no one will read your magazine either.)

Or you can lay it on the line and cater to the varying tastes of the wide audience within the Agency. Perhaps you'll offend one segment with an article that others are going to like. But then you'll please them with a story that will stimulate their interests, if no one else's.

That's the course THE HALLMARK will try to follow.

The 14 men of the 407th Radio Research Detachment's team in Con Thien, Vietnam, don't have to wonder what the war is like. They know because they're in the middle of it.

Perched atop a hill of mud called Fire Support Base Alpha Four, also known as Con Thien, conflict is just a stone's throw from the team's three bunkers. The Demilitarized Zone, separating North from South Vietnam, is only three clicks—a mile and a half—away. On a clear day, the men can see a huge North Vietnamese flag flying and NVA regulars marching at a base camp inside the DMZ. The mountains of North Vietnam, just beyond the "Z," are part of the everyday landscape. Firefights on the plateau beneath the hill are not uncommon.

Life on Alpha Four is austere. The tenants of Con Thien—all volunteers—are members of the 407th, a detachment of the 509th Radio Research Group. They eat C rations daily, sometimes preparing bizarre combinations to add a bit of variety to their diets. Showers are a rare pleasure. Two 50-gallon drums on top of a wooden shed hold the water that must be hauled from below the hill. Specialist 4 Steve Elliott, a 407th team member from Illinois, reports that each man gets a shower once every one to three weeks, because of the logistical problem of getting water to Alpha Four and the surprisingly chilly weather that grips the DMZ during the October to Feb-

ruary rainy season.

The men of Alpha Four live in a partially buried bunker. They have to share their shelter with centipedes and rats, and every morning shake the droppings from the mosquito netting over their bunks. Sleep is often interrupted by artillery, mortars, machine guns or quad 50's that intermittently blaze from their base toward the DMZ.

But in spite of the living conditions, morale of the radio research men is high. They enjoy the freedom and informality of life on their fire support base and take pride in the support they give the 1st Brigade of the 5th Infantry Division (Mechanized). There is also mutual admiration and confidence between the men and Sergeant First Class Robert Brown, their NCOIC. He is a former Marine and a 15-year Army veteran, who easily fits the independent style the men have established.

Specialist 4 Larry Hoffman, of Sharon, Pa., says that "it's the little things that count" in making life at Con Thien livable. He says that things like dry clothes and an occasional hot meal come to be regarded almost as luxuries. Elliott declares that "a lot of teamwork" goes into existence at Con Thien, and says that off-duty time is passed in reading, writing letters and in bull sessions. Radio Peking, with its tirades against U.S. "aggression," also offers listening entertainment.

'Cepting an Early DEROS

You Can Get Anything You Want at...



Alice's Restaurant—a mud, lumber and sandbag retreat for the 14 men stationed near the DMZ with the 407th Radio Research detachment at Con Thien. It might not look like much, but it has a "tube" and cold beer. And for a year, it's home.



April showers are a rarity at Con Thien. However December downpours aren't. The monsoons hit in October and linger until February, leaving one monstrosity of a mud bowl.

"Don't forget to wipe your feet . . . oh, forget it." Leonardo, the detachment's pet rat, won't mind if you track a little mud into the "restaurant."



Another time-passer and morale builder the team enjoys is a bunker they have dubbed "Alice's Restaurant." Alice's, decorated with pin-ups and artwork, has a dusty but operational television that picks up the American Forces station in Quang Tri. There is a refrigerator too, stocked with a brand of brew not especially popular with the men, but usually the only one available to them since they are at the end of the supply line. Alice's also has a resident rat named Leonardo who serves as the bunker's mascot.

Specialist 5 John Conley, who has spent 2½ years in Vietnam, says another pastime on Alpha Four is "watching the war." When Cobra helicopter gunships or jet fighters and bombers pound enemy positions on the DMZ, many of the team's men climb to the top of one of the bunkers to view the action and shout encouragement like fans at a football game. Sometimes the men of Con Thien become directly involved. One Sunday last August Alpha Four took about 35 NVA rockets and mortar rounds.

Touch with "civilization" at Quang Tri is maintained during the long rainy season by armored personnel carrier, one of the few vehicles that can negotiate the muddy roads. Weather and tactical conditions permitting, an APC is

dispatched three times a week for Quang Tri, home of Headquarters, 407th Radio Research Detachment. Besides the team at Con Thien, the 407th has others at Fire Support Bases Sarge, Barbara and Carroll. The men travel to Quang Tri to collect their pay, get a hot meal, a shower, and enjoy something of a celebrity status given them by detachment personnel.

Three days a week an APC from 407th Headquarters makes the hour-long trip to Con Thien to deliver mail and supplies. From Quang Tri, the APC travels a paved road to the village of Cam Lo and from Cam Lo to a fire support base called Charlie Two, about two miles from Alpha Four.

The road from Charlie Two to Alpha Four, which cuts through an isolated area of rolling scrub vegetation, is a quagmire. It is also, as the men of the Con Thien team would put it, "shaky" in terms of its vulnerability to NVA ambush. The road is closed at night and in the morning it is swept for mines by U.S. forces. Those who travel it wear steel pots and have their weapons at the ready.

At the end of this "long" two mile road—the only ground route to the fire support base—is Con Thien's Alpha Four.

Why have the men of the 407th volunteered for this outpost at North Vietnam's back door? Because, "every day is different," says SP5 Kim A. Rider, known to his friends as "Easy." In addition, he says you get to "do your own job," and there is the element of independence and freedom. And, oh yes—"the excitement."

Text by SP4 Gary Washburn, 509th Radio Research Group

Photos by 1LT Francis J. Quinn and SP4 Gary Washburn, 509th Radio Research Group



"Who's for going into town?" asks Staff Sergeant Pete Shallenberger. Infrequent trips into Quang Tri have to be made by armored personnel carriers because of road conditions as well as the strong possibility of ambush.

"Oh Say Can You See . . ."—At the end of a hard day, the men sit and stand on Alice to look at live fireworks, gunships and artillery working over communist positions to the north.





Somebody Wants You, When You're Down and Out—Retirement doesn't necessarily mean the end of the road for career NCOs and officers leaving the service. Thanks to a DOD program called REFERRAL, a computer is matching the skills of retiring serv-

icemen with the needs of nearly 1,000 employers across the country. Job descriptions available range from accountants to zoologists. The cost? Nothing. Interested? Write:

Department of Defense Centralized Referral Activity
1507 Wilmington Pike
Dayton, Ohio 45401

Obligated Volunteer Officers (OBV) will find themselves in civilian clothes up to two months ahead of their original ETS dates due to a new Department of the Army involuntary early release program. The move is part of the current strength reduction underway throughout the military.

The early-out schedule reads as follows:

Current Scheduled ETS Date	New Date
16-30 April	April 9
1-15 May	April 20
16-31 May	April 30
1-15 June	May 10
16-30 June	May 20
1-15 July	May 28
16-31 July	June 10
1-15 August	June 18
16-31 August	June 28
1 September and after	Two months

The new policy is expected to continue through fiscal year 1972. The only exceptions will be officers whose branches are Judge Advocate General, Chaplain, Medical Corps, Dental Corps, Veterinary Corps, Medical Service, Army Nurse Corps, or Medical Specialist Corps. Extensions outside of going RA or Vol-Indef will be hard to come by.



Trying to Keep the Customer Satisfied—Consumer protection seems to be the vogue concern these days and the Army & Air Force Exchange Service (AAFES) is in the thick of it. Key to its involvement is a ready alert system. When verification of a hazard-

ous product is received, AAFES can now alert PXs around the world in a matter of hours via teletype. Since December, more than 40 dangerous items have been stripped from PX shelves before the unknowing public could buy them—thanks to the new system.

Boola, Boola—If lack of money is keeping your kids from going on to college or vocational training, take heart. The Army is going to help out.

Starting with the second semester of the 1970-71 school year, U.S. Army Educational Assistance Loans under the Federally Insured Loan Program (FISLP) are being offered to dependents of active duty Army personnel.

Eligibility is limited to dependent children who graduate from high school this spring and thereafter, whose sponsors were or will be on active duty in the Army on November 30th of the student's senior year of high school, and who are either accepted or enrolled at any of more than 6,000 colleges, universities, training and vocational schools approved by the Army.

No interest is charged on the money while the borrower is in school if his family's adjusted income is below \$15,000. The borrower must start paying seven per cent interest beginning one year after he ceases to be at least a half-time student. He then has from five to ten years to pay off the loan.

Anyone interested in further information should write to:

Adjutant General
ATTN: AGMG
Department of the Army
Washington, D.C. 20314

Anyone wishing to get a loan for the 1971-72 school year better get moving; the deadline for applications is May 31.



Up or Out—The Modern Volunteer Army may want men, but not just anybody. No longer is there any room for the "Professional PFC." A series of cutoff dates has been established—that is, one must make a certain grade by a certain time or it is an

automatic ETS. The scale reads like this:

Grade	Separation Point
E-9	30 years
E-8	27 years
E-7	24 years
E-6	20 years
E-5	12 years
E-4	8 years
E-3	3 years

Exceptions to the cutoff will be made for men already on a promotion list, those on overseas tours, and those who face unusual circumstances—like a man who turns down a promotion to stay in a certain MOS.

Current reenlistment contracts are not affected but no one beyond the separation point will be allowed to reenlist without the proper corresponding rank. Check with your reenlistment office for more details.



Oh, It's a Long, Long Time from the 1st to the 31st—Hate eating spaghetti and bread and margarine sandwiches the last week of every month when your paycheck is just about spent? Well, you may not have to much longer. The Army is preparing to join the Joint Uniform Military Pay System (JUMPS-Army). What does that mean to you? It means by December you'll have the choice of being paid once or twice a month. Other options include:

- Cash or check payment
- Checks sent to any address, including banks
- Provision of monthly leave and earnings statements
- Elimination of lost pay records problems since a master record will be kept at Ft. Benjamin Harrison, Ind. The new computerized system is also reputed to be far less error-prone than humans.

Help Break Inflation, Buy Bonds—The Comptroller's Office at Agency Headquarters is gearing up for a big bond push in May to coincide with a drive throughout the government.

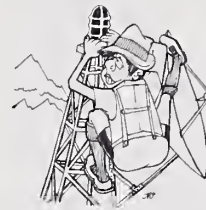
Replying to the charge that savings bonds don't protect the buyer from inflation, a Comptroller spokesman disagreed.

"With the present huge public debt, the treasury must constantly borrow to meet the government's obligations. When a large portion must be borrowed from the banking system, it has the effect of creating new money. And when

this new money begins to compete with the existing supply for available goods and services, inflation sets in. On the other hand, when the treasurer can borrow from individuals, as with the sale of Savings Bonds, no new money is created, and inflation pressures are diminished."



30-year period. VA loans are available to World War Two and Korean War veterans with more than 90 days of active duty and to soldiers serving at least 181 days active duty after January 31, 1955, provided they have not previously used their loan entitlement.



now in the offing allows all E-6s and below who are completing their tours in Vietnam to reenlist for the CONUS division or separate brigade of their choice. The price is a three-year hitch.

Interest Rates Rate Interest—The Veterans Administration has announced cuts from eight percent to seven percent in its home-loan interest rate. That one percent drop means a savings of literally thousands of dollars on an average new-home loan financed over a

Hang On, Just a Little Bit Longer—Agency troopers serving in short tour areas can stay a little bit longer if they so desire. With your commander's approval, you can now extend for 12 months instead of 6. The catch? You have to reenlist. Another re-up pitch

A Military Fable for Our Times

Once upon a time, last week or a year and a month before, there existed a specialist named Desmond Diamond.

Now Desmond was a company clerk or a dittybopper or a garage mechanic or something with an MOS code.

And he was bored out of his gourd.

He was bored with the di-di-daily doldrums of trick work; he was bored with DFs and DBs; he was bored with defrosters and duel-exhausts.

He was bored with blustering brigadiers; he was bored with corpulent captains. He was bored with tyrannical top-kicks; he was bored with yammering, petulant PFCs bemoaning their bottomless fate.

He was bored with talk of revolution, reform and retrenchment.

Like we said, Desmond Diamond was bored.

And since Desmond had more than 18 and $\frac{5}{8}$ ths months to go before returning to his civilian occupation of brick bartering, he was as bored with his future as he was with his past.

And he'd say to himself, "Momma, mia, that's a some spiceless life you got there, Desmond," or "Is this any way to run a specialist? You bet it isn't!"

Only he didn't say these very often because he was bored with them too.

His boring friends were bored. His cat was bored. Even his rifle was bored.

And then one day in early mid-April, Desmond did it. Maybe it happened because he was bored; maybe because he wasn't all that bright; maybe because Capricorns (Desmond was a Capricorn) are wont to do boring, dumb things in April.

Anyway, Desmond on that fine and glorious glistening day casually mentioned to his girlfriend Frieda a piece of classified information. It wasn't an atomic secret or anything and he didn't say, "Wow, Frieda, have I got a secret for you!" It just sorta slipped out in casual conversation.

And in the same casual, non-malignant way, Frieda passed the informa-

tion to Selma Dissenger, a girl reputed to have the freshest (and largest) mouth in town.

And on and on went this interesting little tidbit of classified news—to Selma's butcher who told his nephew, Morris, who told a cop named Hampton, who told a plumber named Sidney, who told a GS-7 named Amherst, who told someone else, who told someone else, who passed it on to someone else. And do you know what? It finally ended up in the hands of someone who didn't believe in apple pie. He was an alien agent and he had a piece of classified material handed to him.

Oh no, the U.S. government didn't fall. The baseball season opened on time and the Senators finished last as usual. But outside powers had one more piece in the jigsaw puzzle of this nation's defenses.

MORAL: Leave the office at the office. There's a little of Desmond Diamond in all of us.



"Ah, Senor Santa, I know you are there somewhere," says a blindfolded Panamanian youngster who swings desperately to break the pinata.

Christmas

South of the Border
SOUTHCOT Style

Remember! There are only a few more than 200 shopping days left until Christmas!

The men at the USASA Southern Command (SOUTHCOM) in Panama are remembering. But their thoughts are of a Christmas four months past. For on that bright, warm and sunshiny day, SOUTHCOM helped to throw one tremendous party that 110 kids won't soon forget and that at least one papier-mache Santa would just as soon not remember.

Not that helping children is anything new for the men at SOUTHCOM. In conjunction with the 3d Civil Affairs Group, SOUTHCOM has helped transform a rural, backwoods school—the Sonadora School in Penonome—into one of the best in Panama.

Each year, a Christmas party is held for the youngsters, their parents and the members of SOUTHCOM. With a little financial and gift-wrapping aid from the unit personnel and their wives, Santa Claus was able to give presents to each youngster.

Panamanian parents brought native and traditional dishes with them to tempt and titillate SOUTHCOM palates. The Panamanians in turn were treated to U.S. food—mess hall style.

The big moment came when it was time to smash open a pinata styled after Mr. Claus himself. A direct blow to the midsection sent a load of candy showering to the ground, followed closely by the kids.

SOUTHCOM's present from the parents and children was a gift of appreciation—and potential! The present consisted of 10 Panamanian National Lottery tickets.

The ideal ending to this story would be that one of the ducats paid off in a not-too-small Latin fortune. None did. But everyone who attended the party now has a wealth of memories. This might not compare to that not-too-small Latin fortune, but it beats holding the losing tickets.



And it's a solid blow to the mid-section, sending a shower of candies to the ground and a flock of children right after it.

Of Physicals and Fillies

"Aah, Doc, Are You Sure This Is Really Necessary?"

by Major R. L. Sowers

(Reprinted from the *Hakata Samurai Shinbun*, FS Hakata, Japan)

When you think about it, there are two ways to look at physicals. You know, those every-other-year-or-so examinations the military man receives when strangers demand your

very own blood, take pictures of your inner self, and check to see whether or not you're breathing—and if you are—why? And other good medical stuff you don't understand anyway.

One way to look at this desperate situation is the assurance that after the physical they may tell you that you're somewhat alive and well. This alone could be great news if you felt rather run-down and nervous or have been smoking too much. Like you're not really sick enough to bother the doctor, but enough to start on the iron tonics, stomach pills and blood builders.

But then there's the other way. You don't really care if you're well or not because basically you just don't like physicals. For example:

There you are, sitting in the waiting room. You're going over and over in your mind whether or not the guy will be able to find the right place in your arm to jab his blood-thirsty needle. And even if he finds that little, tiny blue vessel, the needle will probably be dull anyway.

Then there's that cold X-ray whatever-you-call-it. There must be a regulation somewhere that requires

all X-ray equipment that you must touch with your body to be a minimum of 30 below zero.

How can you fight it? The guy says the same thing year after year: "Put your chest against the watchamacallit, put your hands on your hips, keep your elbows back, take a deep breath and hold it."

You know darn well the watchamacallit is gonna be cold. It always is. Right? (I hate to gripe Doctor, but a pre-warmed watchamacallit would be a great addition to the medical world.)

And who could forget The Bottle? You could. The guy says, "fill it to about here," and you look at the gigantic, huge glass container and wonder how. Especially since you didn't come prepared because you had forgotten about the physical in the first place.

Well anyway, when it's all over and you've been pronounced alive in medical language, you usually know three things for sure: you've given precious blood against your will; you couldn't fill The Bottle again; and you're breathing faster because of the cold watchamacallit.

Horses' Lib

by Bill Robinson

(Reprinted From *Aardvark*, USASA Support Group, Ft. George G. Meade, Md.)

When you go to the race track the next time, don't be surprised if the horses who win refuse to pose for pictures, or if the horses balk at the starting gate or perhaps even refuse to run at all. The Equine Liberation Movement is growing rapidly, especially in some of the larger Eastern tracks. I visited a horse farm recently and found proof of this. While walking along a pasture fence I heard a voice, "Hay, you on two legs, come here." I turned to see a horse who seemed to be motioning to me with his head.

"This is impossible. Horses can't talk!"

"That's just human propaganda. If horses are taught from colt-hood that they can't talk, then they won't be able to talk."

I was astounded. "Well, what are you doing about it?"

"We have to destroy the systems which exploit horses.

Why should horses run around a track just so perverted humans can get vicarious thrills? Humans have ridden on our backs long enough."

"You certainly are oppressed."

"Yes, and we've started by dropping our domesticated slave names. My name is no longer "Lucky Wonder"; I'm "Flying Mane" now. We've got to teach equine consciousness among horses. Why is it that everybody remembers Paul Revere and his Ride, but nobody knows about his horse? We demand that this horse be given an equal place in history."

"That sounds fair."

"More and more horses are becoming aware of man's exploitation of them. We won't be satisfied with token cubes of sugar or an extra measure of oats. We want total abolition of man's oppression and control of our own lives. Off our backs!"

With that he ran off to join his fellows in the field. They were having a ball.

The Results Are In!

(All of the figures presented below are percentages)

Efforts being made to improve the quality of service life are making military careers:

	More Attractive	Less Attractive	No Change
Overall	44	6	50
Officers	43	24	33
Enlisted Over 4 ..	55	1	44
Enlisted Under 4 ..	42	3	55

* * * * *

The Army recently announced an "up or out" promotion policy for enlisted personnel. What will be its effect in your opinion?

	Eliminate deadwood	Be unfair	Improve Career Attractiveness
Overall	55	19	26
Officer	50	19	31
Enlisted Over 4	51	26	23
Enlisted Under 4	57	17	26

* * * * *

What effect do you think these changes will have on unit and individual proficiency?

	Increase	Decrease	No Change
Overall	45	9	46
Officer	19	43	38
Enlisted Over 4	48	17	35
Enlisted Under 4	46	3	51

* * * * *

The Army recently announced a stretchout in promotion time from first lieutenant to captain. What will be its effect in your opinion?

	Increase	Decrease Junior Officer Retention	No Change
Overall Officers	0	74	26
Field Grade	0	24	76
Company Grade	0	93	7

* * * * *

In addition to the changes already announced, what other specific actions do you think the Army should take to reach its zero-draft goal by 1973?

1. Increase pay
2. Allow varying amounts of longer hair
3. Revise promotion policies
4. Improve housing facilities and allowances
5. Stabilize tours
6. Eliminate demeaning details like KP
7. Revamp pro-pay system
8. Improve quality of all training
9. Eliminate red tape
10. End discrimination between married and singles

* * * * *

If you had to make a choice today, what would you do?

	Re-enlist	Extend	Take Discharge	Couldn't decide
Enlisted Over 4 ..	26	6	55	13
Enlisted Under 4 ..	3	1	89	7

MVA Poll

Ranging from lofty and often lengthy philosophic thoughts to monosyllabic utterances, the results from the February HALLMARK's Modern Volunteer Army Poll are in.

But before we get into some of the answers, remember this. We realize that the man who is content with his lot doesn't always bother to participate in polls like this, while the man who is unhappy just may.

The results you see on the opposite page are representative of the 300 questionnaires received by deadline time. They do not necessarily represent the feelings of everyone in the Agency. But they are a valid sample which eloquently voice some ardent feelings people are expressing about the MVA.

*****Efforts being made to improve the quality of service life are making military careers: More Attractive, Less Attractive, or No Change.*

Not too many people think that new "liberalized" Army policies are making it a less attractive Army. The surprise figure is that 50 per cent of all those who returned questionnaires feel that there has been no significant change. As one captain now serving in Southeast Asia put it: "(The Army is) not even keeping pace with changes in contemporary society."

*****What effect do you think these changes will have on unit and individual proficiency? Increase, Decrease, No Change.*

Only 45 per cent sees an increase in overall proficiency. Most optimistic here were EM over four years (48 per cent). Least optimistic were those of the officer corps (19 per cent).

"For a short time, unit efficiency will decrease, but I suspect in the long run it will increase," said one specialist 6.

A pair of lieutenant colonels disagreed completely. "The MVA suggests permissiveness, lower standards, disciplinary decay and no pride of belonging to a can-do hard corps," said one while the other commented, "(Zero Draft) cannot be reached without degrading the quality of the U.S. Army."

*****What other specific actions do you think the Army should take to reach its zero-draft goal by 1973?*

Gripes about pay were universal. But the next most requested change boiled down to what some regard as a four letter word—HAIR. A supply specialist with six months to go on his original hitch put it this way: "The haircut policy should be changed to catch up with the times. Give us longer hair and see for yourselves the added enthusiasm in the enlisted ranks. Keep up the good work and push hair!"

Third on the list was the current promotion system. Officers and EM alike complained about promotions based primarily on time in grade. Junior EM expressed their contempt for what they termed the inequities of promotion boards.

Better housing was another major complaint. One second lieutenant termed current housing allotments "unrealistic." Junior EM wanted quarters allowances so they could live off-post. Single senior NCOs were disgusted with their quarters situation.

One curious trend blasted additional allowances for

Sound and Fury on the MVA

marrieds. "Do away with the double standard between married and single persons," said one bachelor warrant officer. "Neither civilian corporations nor civil service agencies draw this line of distinction—why should the military?"

*****Of the "Up or Out" promotion policy, will it eliminate deadwood, be unfair to those who aren't promoted, or improve career attractiveness by improving the image of Army personnel?*

The response ran heavily in favor of this new policy. In fact, many thought it wasn't strong enough.

*****Will the stretched-out promotion time from First Lieutenant to Captain increase, decrease or not change officer retention?*

No contest. Those polled predicted a mass exodus of silver bars.

*****If you had to make a choice today, what would you do? Reenlist, extend or go vol-indef, take discharge, can't decide.*

Answers here ranged from an emphatic "Re-up!" to "You have to be kidding." Many of those who were uncertain blamed the current state of the economy. One Specialist 4 put it this way. "Outside work is a little hard to come by right now. And the Army has job security."

Many Agency personnel took this opportunity to forward other ideas on how to improve the Army. Here are some of them.

- Adjust pay to the cost-of-living of the area.
- Totally revamp the awards system since the current set-up is "so phony."
- Give college graduates entering the Army a higher grade than E-1.
- Allow people to work in business suits instead of Class A uniforms.
- Design more attractive uniforms.
- Set up government owned and operated auto insurance.

And there you have it. Honest, interesting. And these ideas along with the others we didn't have the space to print have been forwarded to the Agency's project officer on the MVA.

Hopefully—in the near future—at least some of these suggestions will be implemented. And those who took the time to write in will have only themselves to thank.



pass in review

A roundup of ASA news from Hallmark correspondents

Korea

Camp Humphreys—A poster showing an old, gnarled hand holding a cheap pocket watch may not be as "in" as a larger-than-life blow-up of W.C. Fields, but it was worth a \$25 Savings Bond to Specialist 4 Richard P. Glass.

A self-taught artist, he brought home the bond as a finalist in the Pacific-wide US Army Reenlistment Poster Contest.

The poster depicts the end result of a lifetime of service to a civilian corporation.

SP4 Glass got his idea for the poster from what he considers the major advantage of an Army career—early, 20-year retirement.

Japan

FS Chitose—Everyone's heard of OJT (on-the-job-training, right?) Well, how about OJR?

To Sergeant First Class Van L. Hall, OJR stands for on-the-job-re-enlisting. To insure that the Kuma Station phaseout operations were not interrupted, SFC Hall took his oath on the job, in the Packing and Crating Division, where he helped supervise the packing of several tons of equipment daily.



COL Richard A. McMahon (I), CO of FS Chitose, gives the oath of reenlistment to SFC Van L. Hall.



The International House Gift Shop at Asmara, Ethiopia, prides itself on offering unique and unusual gifts from around the world. The shop is sponsored and staffed by volunteers from the Kagnew Station Officers Wives Club, with all proceeds going to the Welfare Fund. From left are Pat Thoms, Perka Varley, COL Russell B. Jones, Post CO, Mary Biddix, Gretchen Schmidt, Paula Travis, and Annette DeJardin. (Photo by SP4 Thomas C. Zeigler)

Misawa Air Base—Never let it be said that the Army can't "out-bleed" the Navy.

In a recent base blood drive, the Agency's Detachment achieved a whopping 321 per cent of its quota to snatch the base blood trophy from the Navy Security Detachment.

The Navy had held the revolving trophy for the past three campaigns and had topped four of the last eight donor drives.

Of 93 ASAers present for duty, 76 donated blood.

Germany

Frankfurt—Specialist 5 Frank Rodriguez is one of only four individuals picked as the cream of the crop in the Army-wide Art Contest held recently. The honor means that SP5 Rodriguez and the three other winners will participate in the "Army Artist Program" in Bangkok, Thailand.

The Department of the Army expects that the team's artistic talents will help promote good will between the American and Thai peoples.

SP5 Rodriguez' specialties are auto and fashion illustrations and photography.

Missouri

Ft. Leonard Wood—Private William D. McCarty, of Bryan, Texas, a recent enlistee in the Army Security Agency, will probably get a lot of good-natured kidding from his buddies for awhile.

It seems the young lad is related to a rather well-known Army NCO. PVT McCarty's uncle is none other than Silas L. Copeland, Sergeant Major of the Army.

Stiff upper lip, Bill.

California

Fort Ord—Agency women are making news, too. Private First Class Judi M. Arens was recently honored as this post's WAC of the Quarter.

Vietnam

8th RRFS, Phu Bai—When a GI in Vietnam says, "Phu Bai is all right," you can bet he is saying it with tongue in cheek. Located near the city of Hue, Phu Bai Combat Base, home of the 8th Radio Research Field Station, is well known for its chill and mud in the rainy season, its heat and dust in the dry season, and its proximity to the enemy.

As the men of the 8th have found, however, being stationed at Phu Bai does have certain advantages. Perhaps the foremost are two blondes, Vivian O'Donnell and Joan Norby,



Even during her off duty time, pretty Vivian O'Donnell can be seen adding to the decor of the Trai Bac service club.

(Photo by SP4 Gary Washburn)

and Lucy Hudspith, a brunette. They operate the Trai Bac service club on the field station's compound.

Having some real American girls on post is a rare pleasure to most US servicemen in Vietnam, especially those in Vietnam's northernmost province of Quang Tri.

Lucy Hudspith, a 24-year-old graduate of the University of Florida and an 18-month veteran of Vietnam confesses she was apprehensive about her assignment to Phu Bai, 35 miles from the DMZ, but quickly came to like it and to appreciate the men from the 8th who frequent the club.

Vivian O'Donnell, an art education major and the youngest of the service club girls at 22, is the artist of the trio and helps keep the club decked out in bright decorations.

The "hard core" veteran of the three girls is supervisor Joan Norby, 23, a graduate of California State College, Pa. She was in Vietnam in 1967 and 1968 as a Red Cross "Doughnut Dolly" and once hid under a porch with nine other Red Cross girls during a Viet Cong grenade attack in Bien Hoa City. Fortunately, her current tour at Phu Bai has been considerably less eventful.

Between her last tour with the Red Cross and this one as a service club girl, Joan worked as a social caseworker in New York, but didn't like the impersonality and "rat race" nature of her job. Her position at Phu Bai, she says, "is like no job in the States."

"You can see the fruits of your labors," she declared. "It's like paying you to have fun."

To those fortunate men of the 8th Field Station, every cent that the three girls receive for "having fun" is well spent.

Korea

Camp Humphreys—Eighteen of the men assigned to Company A, USASA Group Korea, donated more than \$110 to help a Korean automotive mechanic working for the company defray the expense of his daughter's costly hospitalization.

Mr. Wen Hyongt Pak, a Company A employee for more than 10 years, received the contribution from First Lieutenant Walter Hill, Co. A's CO.

Mr. Pak's daughter is paralyzed from the waist down, and must remain in a hospital to receive the necessary remedial treatment.

Specialist four Raymond Walsh, company clerk, said, "Mr. Pak has been doing an outstanding job for the company for a long time. It's the least we can do to help.

California

Two Rock Ranch Station—It really didn't come as any surprise that Specialist 4 Robert S. Tanenbaum danced away with top honors in the Sixth Army Entertainment Contest held at Ft. Ord, Calif.

You see, the 26-year-old Information Specialist is a professional acrobatic, satirical, jazz, discotheque dancer.

In the contest he won first place in the individual specialty category and was also selected by the judges as the best act of the show from the 33 participating acts.

Billed as a "Rock & Roll Ray Bolger" before entering the service, SP4 Tanenbaum toured with the famous Lionel Hampton Orchestra and performed at President Nixon's Inaugural Ball.

Although a full-time staff member of the post newspaper, *The Bugle*, the Hackensack, N.J., native still finds time to keep his toes in the entertainment ring. He occasionally does night club shows in the San Francisco area and was recently seen on two Los Angeles television shows.

Looking ahead to the days when his legs may not be his sole support, SP4 Tanenbaum has studied TV production at the New York Institute of Technology and hopes eventually to go into that field.



SP4 Robert S. Tanenbaum in a modified front-leaning rest position.



COL John J. McFadden, USASATC&S Commandant, gets a shave from Kelly's Barbershop Quartet during the Training Regiment's "Roaring 20s Night."

Hail & Freakout?

Ft. Devens, Mass.—No, it's not that bad, really. But each month a segment of the USASA is responsible for producing the Hail and Farewell night, and some turn out to be a bit unusual.

Recently, for instance, the 2nd Battalion of the Agency's Training Regiment hosted and toasted an evening right out of the "Roaring 20s."

Running the gamut from "bathtub gin" to a barbershop quartet, the night was a memorable one for "camp" followers. Other highlights were silent movies of the era, a gaming room with roulette, slot machines, blackjack, craps, and pinball machines, gun displays from the 20s, victrolas, sawdust-covered floors, and "Most Wanted Persons" posters which had a striking resemblance to key personnel of the post.

But the best was saved 'til last. A band of MPs in Keystone Cop outfits showed up to arrest the Commandant (Colonel John J. McFadden) and the Regimental Commander (Lieutenant Colonel George R. Mullin). The charge? Running a speak-easy, of course.

Numismatology

Helemano, Hawaii—Sergeant First Class Gordon A. Johnson, G1 NCOIC at HQ USASA Pacific has a most interesting hobby. He collects

coins, medals and tokens. His collection is so extensive and well-displayed that it recently took first and second place at the Hawaiian State Numismatic Association Convention.

The convention, held recently in Honolulu, displayed the collections of more than 30 entrants.

Sergeant Johnson's collection of commemorative medals showing the history of the United States took the top prize and his medals depicting the 50 states of the Union took second place honors.

Football

Sobe, Okinawa—Torii Station, where sport is king, added another jewel to the crown when they walked off with the Ryuku Islands (USARYIS) Major Group Flag Football Championship.

During 1970, the mighty ASAthletes claimed the softball and volleyball titles of USARYIS.

Consisting primarily of men from Headquarters & Service Co., and coached by Specialist 4 Michael Schultz, the Torri team first grabbed the Service Cryptologic Agency Championship before turning their eyes to the USARYIS titles.

The final game proved to be most conclusive. When the clock ran out the Torri squad possessed a decisive 36-0 victory and the Major Group Trophy.

The company tallied 825 points for active sports participation over the past six months, edging the nearest competitor by 160 points.

Basketball

Goodfellow AFB, Texas—The ASA Avengers doubled their pleasure while they doubled their fun and stormed away with double basketball championships early last month.

After wiping out the 6948th Security Squadron (Mobile) Marauders, 59-39, to whisk away the Base basketball crown, the Army Security Agency Detachment team floated past the

Navy Blue Jackets, 76-51, five days later to win the Student Basketball Tournament.

Steve Mundinger, David McDonald, and Daniel Stockdale sparked the Avengers to the student title.

Zot on Us!

Deep within Arlington Hall Station—"Believe nothing that you read (says Staff Sergeant Frank Ferguson) and only half of what you see (says THE HALLMARK)."

It seems that SSG Ferguson, a devoted reader assigned to the 509th Radio Research Group, takes issue with an article in our January, 1971 issue. The article dealt with the Material Support Command at Vint Hill Farms Station, Va., and how it provides the essential supply link to the Agency.

The line in question is "... the MSC has also supplied them (the 509th) with electric vacuum cleaners used to clean trenches and bunkers."

SSG Ferguson sent us the accompanying photo and wrote, "I just thought you would enjoy seeing one of these new types of vacuum cleaners . . . as you can see, it is one of the more efficient models. Actually it must be battery operated since I do not see any electric cord."

Frankly, Frank, what we don't see, is why a grown man is trying to clean trenches with a long stick instead of the electric vacuum cleaners provided!



SSG Frank Ferguson and his "electric" vacuum cleaner.

And the Eagles Soared!

AHS Team Wins 1st Army Championship

The second floor gymnasium at Arlington Hall Station is the miserly host of the post's basketball "complex." Any game there is always assured of SRO crowds; there's no place to sit. If only Rowan & Martin showed up, it would be a sell-out. Take away the hoops and you'd swear it was a panelled phone booth.

But don't scoff. It is the home and hearth of the Arlington Hall Station Eagles. Here they've practiced and sweated and run into all four walls and laughed and had a ball. It seems that a team that is closeted together, wins together. For, you see, the 11 men that are the Eagles, make up the best small post basketball team in the First United States Army.

Whoopie wow, you say. Big deal, right? If you got this far in the story, you're a sports nut, and you know the answer.

A 14-1 season record means nothing in the big tournament. Despite the fact that the Eagles are considered a Class "B" team (a post under 5,000 people), they have whipped the Class "A" Ft. Belvoir cagers (post over 5,000) twice; the last time for an 87-83 overtime win that brought them the Washington Area Military Athletic Conference Championship.

But it impresses very few of the 21 other teams entered in the 1st Army "B" Division Tournament, especially the Indiantown Gap (Pa.) squad, which is the host and home-



Neal Rogers



Bob Gardner

town team with its 500 howling, partisan fans. The Eagles are entered with the likes of Carlisle Barracks, Ft. Holabird, Walter Reed, Ft. Monroe, Seneca, Valley Forge, and West Point.

But it's no contest. After a close knock on the door by the Indiantown Gap team in the opening game, it's a laughter all the way. In the final championship game it's a rematch with Indiantown Gap (who won all the way through the losers' bracket).

Pressure game, right? Wrong. Player-coach Bob Gardner (6-3, 165 lbs.) in the first half hits 11 of 13 from the field, former and future pro (see related story) Wilbur Kirkland (6-7, 204 lbs.) grabs 17 rebounds, 14 points, and the reluctant oooohs and aaaahs from the fans, and at the half it's a 24 point lead for the good guys.

Fun and games the rest of the way. Final score: AHS



Hank Allen (white jersey, left) gets off a shot against Walter Reed Army Hospital during a regular season game. Wil Kirkland (13) tenses for a possible rebound.

103, Indiantown Gap 72. The point? From such a small post (if you sneezed, you'd have to bless yourself) came the best small-post Army basketball team along the East Coast. Why?

It's not whether you win or lose, but how you play the game . . .—Grantland Rice

Bob Gardner: Winning is what it's all about. If you give 100 percent, and make the extra effort and REALLY care, then you're the winner. You can't help it. If you lose the game, but still give all you have, then you've still won personally. For us this year, everybody gave all they had. I know, I'm talking as a winner. If we'd lost it might be different. But we won. All the aggravation of getting in shape and doing all those wind sprints and the pain of good conditioning were worth it. We won. And that's the satisfaction—giving the supreme effort and winning. That's what it's all about." (Ed note: Gardner was selected

by the officials as the Outstanding Player of the tournament.)

So, you keep asking, why this team?

Neal Rogers: (6-2, 180 lbs.): "I'll tell you, Wil Kirkland didn't hurt us! The guy's a pro. He knows what he's doing out there. Defensively, he intimidates his man. The man he's guarding will come down court, near the basket, get the ball, and start thinking: 'Where's Kirkland, where's Kirkland?' I didn't play in the early part of the season, and on the bench I watched him . . . and was awed. He can do so much. His rebounds, his moves on the basket, God. . . ."

Steve Wilson (trainer): All season, Wil was **THE** man. But we had a hell of a good bench. A lot of enthusiasm, a lot of hustle, and everybody cared. That's it."

"Give me discipline, and I'll give you a winner."

—Woody Hayes

Bob Gardner: "This was the funny thing. We were always so loose. Off the court we'd hang around together, you know; play cards at somebody's house, go to movies. I remember—I'll never forget this—we got tired of playing cards one night and decided to have a 'Talent Show' and it was unreal. Tom Bennett and somebody got up and sang and danced, and then Wil got up and did this fantastic impression of Elvis Presley and, man, it had us on the floor. We were basketball players, but we were friends, too. . . ."

Steve Wilson: "This referee in the final championship game came up to me and said, 'I refed the game last week between Notre Dame and West Virginia, but neither of them had the spirit and enthusiasm you guys have got.'"

"Nice guys finish last."—Leo Durocher

Bob Gardner: "Wil is a professional, in every sense of the word. He's played against some of the best. If he wanted to, he could have loafed his way through the season and still been miles ahead of everybody else. But he didn't loaf. He gave his best effort always. To him it was a matter of personal pride to give his best, as a player and as a man." (Note: Kirkland averaged 23 points and 28 rebounds a game this season.)

Wilbur Kirkland: "Sure, it was hard to 'get up' for every game. I mean I played like I would have—I always try to play the best I can—but I really got 'psyched' up for the big games—like Ft. Belvoir and Indiantown Gap. It was important to me for us to be 1st Army champs. Not only for the guys on the team who played so hard, and did so much, but—really—for Arlington Hall, too. I really feel it's an accomplishment."

Neal Rogers: "Wil's a great guy. He knows so much about the game and showed us so much. You could never meet a nicer man . . . a fantastic person."

"I'm the greatest!"—Muhammed Ali

Steve Wilson: "In one of the quarter-final games, Ft. Hancock had this guy who scored 60 points—a tournament record—right? Well, the night before they played us, he was really bragging about how he would handle Kirkland with no sweat at all. So, in the first minute of the game, this guy, who's 6-6, goes up for a shot and Kirkland smashes it back to center court. They come down the court again, and again the guy goes up for a shot, and

again Kirkland makes him eat it. It really demoralized the guy. He wound up with eight points the whole game."

It's become a trite cliché in sports that teamwork is the cornerstone of victory. But, like most clichés, it's true. The Lombardi-led Green Bay Packers had it, the invincible New York Yankees had it and the old Boston Celtics wrote the book on it. And the Eagles borrowed heavily from the Celts' book.

Granted, Wil Kirkland is a professional. In the final game of the season he scored 41 points, swiped 32 rebounds, and blocked 15 shots. But Ft. Monroe had a pro of its own (Claude Vernon of the Kentucky Colonels) and didn't even make it half way through the tournament. One man doth not a team make. Ask Wilt Chamberlain.

"Every man contributed something valuable to the team," Coach Gardner says intently. "If we found ourselves in trouble, we could call on the guys on the bench and they'd come through. They all deserve credit. Neal Rogers . . . a great shooter, rebounder, and a 100 percent effort all the time. Hank Allen (6-3, 205 lbs.) . . . you'd never really notice him scoring but he'd get his 16-18 points a game. Terry Kerr (6-0, 170 lbs.) . . . best defensive player on the team. He'd always guard the other team's best player. Tommy Bennett (6-5, 185 lbs.) . . . if we needed more strength on the boards, he was the man. Don Willrett (5-10, 160 lbs.) and Bob Brennen (6-0, 200 lbs.) . . . our sixth men. Great competitors. Tom Sippel (6-0, 155 lbs.) . . . the best one-on-one player on the team. Earl Clough (6-4, 225 lbs.) . . . helped us a lot with his rebounding. Ken Bedard (5-9, 165 lbs.) . . . aggressive and quick. A good ball-handler. I wish he'd had a chance to play more."

"As a coach," continues Gardner, "it was the most satisfying experience of my life. We barely got by Indian-town Gap in the first game of the tournament, and when we met them again in the final game we felt we owed something to ourselves to show them it was no fluke. And we went out there and beat the breath out of 'em."

Birds of a Feather

The United States Army and the Pittsburgh Condors of the American Basketball Association made Wilbur Kirkland their "first round" draft choice. But for Wil, there was really no choice. Uncle Sam won the rights to him.

But not before the Little All-American from Cheyney State College (Pa.) gave ABA foes a taste of things to come. He appeared in 17 contests for the Condors—the last nine as a starter—and averaged 15 points a game before trading his basketball uniform for a military one.

Although sparking the Arling-

ton Hall Station Eagles to the First Army "B" Division Championship has helped him stave off the effects of a two-year layoff from pro ball, Specialist 4 Kirkland admits it's not enough.

So last year, and again this year, he'll be playing in pro basketball's summer league in Philadelphia where the likes of Chet Walker (Chicago Bulls) and Billy Cunningham (Philadelphia 76ers) give him the level of competition he needs.

"Plus," says the likeable physical activities specialist, "here I've been playing center and in the ABA I'm a forward. I've got to

sharpen up my outside shooting this summer—something as a center I didn't have to worry about."

Right now he's hoping for an "early out" in September so that he can join the Condors for pre-season training.

What does he think his chances are for a good season next year?

"Well, I might be in a bit of trouble," he smiles wryly. "The two forwards they've got—one, John Brisker, is the second leading scorer in the ABA, and the other, Stew Johnson, scored 62 points the other night. You might say I've got my work cut out."

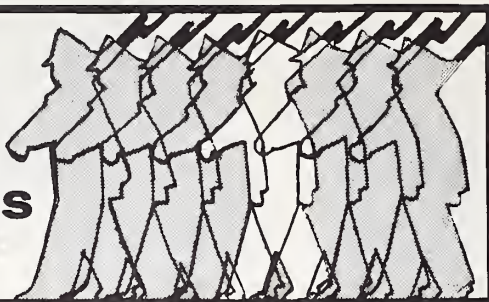
Wil Kirkland



THE

Missed

PERSONS BUREAU



Recently, the sergeant major who gave us the following list of retirees told us that many of them borrow his copies of *THE HALLMARK* "... and would you believe it" he said, "every one of them turns to this column first." On this basis, can you pinpoint his present duty station? We know you're eager to spot him, so away we go.

Sergeant First Class **Charles Slocum** works for the city of Phoenix, Ariz.

In Washington, D.C., Master Sergeant **Gordon I. Johnson** is a guard at the Smithsonian Institution.

Florida has Lieutenant Colonel **Richard M. King** teaching school in Panama City.

In answer to Hawaii calls, Master Sergeant **Willard Kemp** now works for private industry in Honolulu.

And back home in Indiana, Master Sergeant **I. D. Francis** is employed by a Marion department store.

Judging by the number of retirees listed below, Maryland is becoming fairly well known as a center for retired military personnel.

Colonel **Robert E. Holland** is manager of an Annapolis apartment building and in nearby Baltimore, Sergeant First Class **Dean Madison** is with private industry.

Federally employed as civilians at Ft. George G. Meade are: Colonels **Vernon Y. Cornelius**, **John Daley**, **Morris J. Lucre**, **Charles G. Renfro** and **Robert Sherwood**; Lieutenant Colonels **Robert T. Anger**, **John C. Apollony**, **Robert W. Collins**, **Edward Greenwald**, **Richard Hamel**, **David Lynch**, **Don Oliver**, **William Rintoul**,

Lawrence D. Terry and **Claude B. Waitt**; Master Sergeant **Ali B. Kwong**; First Sergeant **John Markland**; and Staff Sergeant **George Breit**.

In Massachusetts, Chief Warrant Officer 3 **Arthur Johnson** works at the USASATC&S, Ft. Devens, and Sergeant Major **Harold Rumery** raises chickens on his farm in Colrain.

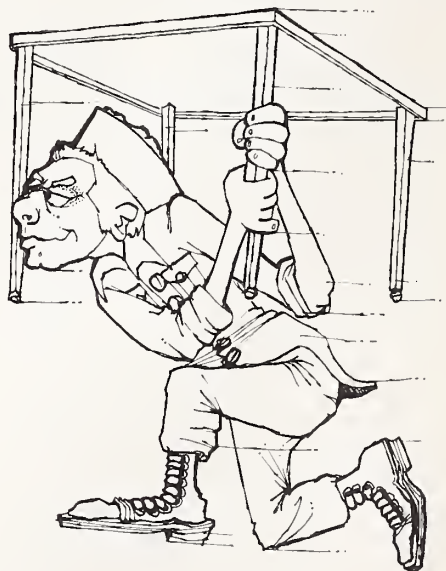
And braving the elements of the northwest, we have Master Sergeant **Norman E. Martin** who is a guide at Swan Lake, Mont.

Education Foundation.



Take stock in America.
Now Bonds pay a bonus at maturity.

"Table for Two"



Legion of Merit

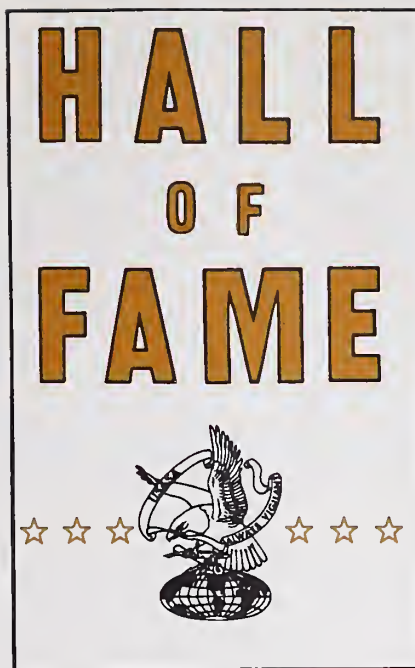
COLONEL: Arthur W. Hackwood (2), Frederick C. Westendorf (2).
LIEUTENANT COLONEL: Robert H. Bye, Robert I. Carney Jr., Charles M. Fowler, David E. Junker, Albert R. May Jr., Rodney K. Roberts, Donald M. Rorke (2), Raymond F. Toner (1).
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 4: Perley R. Wiggins.
SERGEANT MAJOR: Donald F. Seiler.

Bronze Star Medal

SERGEANT FIRST CLASS: Harley J. Benge, James A. Childers, Richard J. Divicenze, Arcadio Figueroa-Colon, Michael P. Huntley, Donald T. Kimball, Joseph C. Preston, Amos C. Wightman.
STAFF SERGEANT: John S. Czarniecki, James R. Dion Jr., Dane J. Seigel, Peter R. Volin.
SERGEANT: Larry J. Heatd, John C. Heberle, Buster R. Moto, Allen W. Schill, Timothy N. Tribble.
SPECIALIST 5: Erich V. Baeske, Thomas A. Bevan, David J. Boppel, Robert L. Brown, Richard Cann, Mitchell A. Cohen, Allen C. Cranston, Alan Eisman, Richard N. Farson, Robert E. Fraser II, Phillip D. Gentle, John M. Gougar, Kenneth J. Gregory, Russell J. Haselby, Larry C. Heckendorn, Alan E. Hess, George L. Hicks, William A. Hite Jr., Donald P. Hyre Jr., Gerald L. Jones, David S. Juricic, Michael L. Kever, Daniel G. J. Kessel, John W. Kueht, James F. Lane, Russell M. May, Billy R. McKinney Jr., Roger E. Morin, Edwin M. Nakamoto, Antonio Ojeda, Kenneth T. Petersen, Carl B. Pummel, Steven A. Rain, Michael P. Rebman, John A. Sanders, Howard S. Swan II, Steven J. Thompson, William G. Tidwell, James G. Tidwell, James G. Wade, James G. Varga, Raymond T. Verrey, Harold D. Whitley, Isaiah Woods, Edward J. Zwolak.
SPECIALIST 4: John L. Allen, Steven W. Ballweg, Carrol D. Bemiss, Timothy F. Blauvelt, Daniel L. Bond, Carl E. Collins, Gary C. Conover, Daniel Deleon, Joseph H. Depeau, James W. Heffner Jr., Michael R. Henderson, Johnny L. Henry, Raymond W. Harriot, Richard S. Johnson Jr., Ray E. Leighow, Bernard C. McMurray Jr., Gregg C. Over, Kenneth E. Riley, Michael T. Smith, Bernard J. Szverra, Gary F. Snyder, Gary J. Walker, Donald J. Wier, Howard H. Wurster.

Meritorious Service Medal

LIEUTENANT COLONEL: Henry A. Jeffers (1), William E. Muir Jr., Arthur M. Oates.
MAJOR: Thomas Cleary, Ronald L. Greenwood, Richard T. Kane, Charles E. Thompson (1), William H. Wellman.
CAPTAIN: John T. Elder, Bryan V. Maguire.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 3: Ed-



win L. Klein, Myron J. Worthington.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 2: James E. Balogh, John R.G. Grosskopf.
SERGEANT MAJOR: Robert S. Isaacs.
FIRST SERGEANT: Calvin Savage.
MASTER SERGEANT: Donald L. Hotchkiss, Alfred M. Pavlonis, Thomas W. Powers, Earl W. Shollenberger, James W. Williams.
SERGEANT FIRST CLASS: Louis W. Booth, Robert C. Conner, Neftali Delgado, Johnie M. Dyson, David G. L'etoile, William J. Yaw.
STAFF SERGEANT: James P. Lynam.
SPECIALIST 6: Richard A. Field Jr.
SPECIALIST 4: Rodger A. Burnett.

Air Medal

CAPTAIN: Michael H. Gay.
SERGEANT FIRST CLASS: Wilson Blankenship.
STAFF SERGEANT: Edward F. Keith.
SPECIALIST 5: Charles A. Stott.

Army Commendation Medal

CAPTAIN: Bernie L. Bates, James R. Edmister, Kenneth R. McGurn.
FIRST LIEUTENANT: David E. Bonfilio, Jonathan R. Burge, James M. Calder III, Lincoln L. Hayes, Harry C. Midgley III, James E. Moore, Paul S. Olson, Bruce R. Rollman, Wesley F. Sugden.
SECOND LIEUTENANT: Norman L. Duncan.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 3: Roland D. Carlson, Elgin L. Smith.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 2: Melvin A. Brydon, Michael Campagna Jr., Harold Looney, Arbie V. McInnis, Leo R. Peloquin, Victor J.M. Vella.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER: Marion

C. Robinson Jr., David R. Williams.
MASTER SERGEANT: Earl A. Cagle, Basil R. Shaffer.
SERGEANT FIRST CLASS: James R. Birnbaum, Charles L. Collins, Larry G. Grow, Vernon F. Hester, Clarence M. Kepler Jr., Duwayne F. Schwegman, Will T. Stiner.
STAFF SERGEANT: Watson P. Davidson, Jacob P. Finkle, Richard C. Frank, Thomas A. Ghella, Jerry B. Guilbeau, Monroe H. Gunnet, Burleigh N. Kroener.
SPECIALIST 5: Michael L. Belton, Earl W. Best Jr., Thomas H. Brown, David N. Collins, James A. Gette, Stanley J. Gorchyca III, Paul L. Graves, Ronald E. Guest, Daniel D. Hearl Jr., Harold Knotts, Gary E. Landgren, Robert P. Larkin, Charles A. McConnell, John M. Newton, Donald L. Philp, Neil C. Satterwhite, Clifford M. Smith III, George S. Wilson Jr., Michael J. Wilson, Roy R. Yancey.
SPECIALIST 4: Rodney A. Glass.

Retirements

LIEUTENANT COLONEL: Virginia R. Deady, Thomas H. Foster, David E. Junker, Albert R. May Jr.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 3: Edwin L. Klein, Walter E. Shipley, Delbert C. Vaughan.
CHIEF WARRANT OFFICER 2: Robert L. Burner Jr., Paul V. Downey.
SERGEANT MAJOR: John W. Cardwell.

NCO Ball Set For May 7th

What may be remembered as the biggest bash since Bull Run will take place May 7 at the Manassas National Guard Armory, Manassas, Va., when the Agency NCOs throw their annual military ball.

The soiree starts at 7:30 p.m. with a buffet and is open to E-5s through E-9s, active and retired.

Tickets are \$5 a person and are available through:

CSM Francis G. Lormand, U.S. Army Garrison, Arlington Hall Station, Va.;

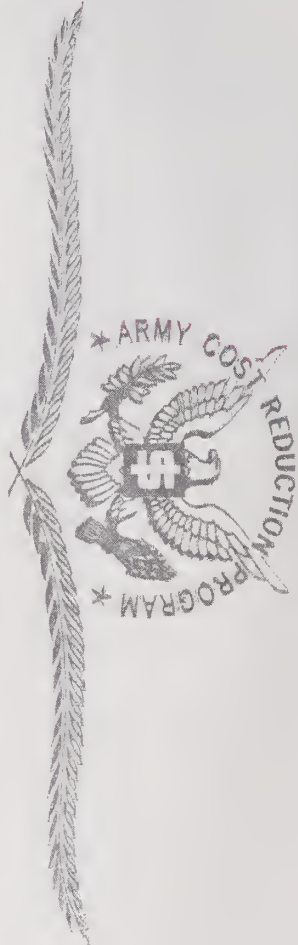
CSM Robert Myers, USASA Support Group, Ft. George G. Meade, Md.;

CSM Howard F. Smith, Vint Hill Farms Station, Warrenton, Va.

Dress is formal gowns or cocktail dresses for the ladies, dress blues or Class As with a white shirt and bowtie, for the NCOs.

FLARE

Department of the Army



ARMY COST REDUCTION PROGRAM

Certificate of Merit

United States Army Security Agency

is officially commended for its outstanding achievement in the Fiscal Year 1970 Army Cost Reduction Program. Audit-validated savings of \$5,488,000 for the year represented 370 percent of its \$1,484,000 Fiscal Year 1970 goal and demonstrated the degree of managerial excellence practiced by all members of the Agency. This exemplary display of effective and economical management by the personnel of the U. S. Army Security Agency attests to the strong resolve to conduct operations in the most efficient manner with the least possible cost and reflects great credit upon itself and the Department of the Army.

1 March 1971

W. C. Westmoreland

W. C. WESTMORELAND